

The Yolo Democrat



VOL. XIII.

WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1880.

NO. 13.

The Yolo Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
WM. SAUNDERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office—Freeman's Block, Cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$3.00
If paid in advance, 2.50
One copy, six months, 1.50
In advance, 1.00
One copy, three months, .75

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
One square (10 lines or less), first insertion, 1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .50
A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.
Star (*) notices in the local department, sent a line for the first and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
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Architect,
Woodland Planning Mills, near Railroad Depot.

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CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR
OF YOLO COUNTY.
Office—Court House, Woodland.

DR. MARSHALL J. CRAIG, W. H. GRANT,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
Office—Over Bank of Woodland, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

GEORGE HAYMOND, DARWIN C. ALLEN,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J Street, Sacramento.

J. C. BALL,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
Office—Over Bank of Woodland, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

L. WELCH, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
(Dentist, Ast. Wundt and Geburtshilfe)
Office and Residence—First house on First Street, south of Main Street, Woodland.

F. E. BAKER,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
And Notary Public,
Practices in District and Supreme Courts, Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland.

THOMAS BOSS, M.D.C.M.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Front Street, Residence, College Street, fourteenth house south of Main.

DR. A. STRONG,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Front Street, Residence, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours.

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.

Orders Respectfully Solicited.

GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

Cor. K and 5th Sts. Sacramento, delwain

WOODLAND MILLS,

J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.
ALWAYS ON HAND:
Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran, CORN MEAL, ETC.
Grists and feed ground on short notice.
Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.

WOODLAND BAKERY,

OTTO SCHLUR, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.

WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.

Bakery on First Street, seldw

FEED AND LIVESTOCK

Having purchased the well known FEED STORE, stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to let Teams Cheaper than any other stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and horses handled by the day or week on the most reasonable terms.

SMITH & WHITE, Proprietors.

FRENCH RESTAURANT.

WOODLAND, CAL.
Oysters in Every Style

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Board by the week. Five Dollars.

Shrimps, Crabs and Fish on Saturdays and Sundays.

DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (op stairs) Main Street, Woodland, Cal. seldw

MR. L. C. JORAN,

ARTIST.
Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Norton's Tin Shop, where he has established a studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS.

A limited number of students will be received for instruction in the afternoon only. Callers received from 2 to 4 p.m. and 5 to 8 p.m.

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free Buses to and from the Cars. seldw

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, \$1 per month; or in advance \$10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.
H. GAROUTTE, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.
J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank Building.
JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and General Counsellor, office in Town Hall.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Counsellor, office at one door west of Express office.
G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

R. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office at one door west of Express office.
MARSHALL CRAIG & GRANT, Attys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace, office in Town Hall.
GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Officer, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cattle Creek Township, office in Town Hall.
NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Cooley, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Union & Walnut Streets, Galbraith's Block.
DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office and residence, over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

DR. THOS. BOSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.
DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. NERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.
DR. R. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. E. PINKHAM, M.D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.
DR. A. HOLMES, Dentist, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELCH, German Physician, office at one door west of house south of Main.
DR. L. N. HUGHES, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webster's drug store.
BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Receives Deposits, Cor. Main and First.
THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store Grain and Wool, office in Excelsior Block.

AUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.
GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Cor. Main and First.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office over Bank of Woodland.
WALLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

ANSLER & CO., Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's grocery.
B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, etc., 1 door west of Express office.
W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., Excelsior Block.

U. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morris's Store, opp Express Office.
VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. Cor. First and Second Streets.
KRELLERBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, Cor. Main and Third.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Campbell's Corners, south side Main street.
J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. F. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, Cor. Main and 4th Sts.
PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS

WOODLAND PLANING MILLS AND BOX FACTORY, W. H. Carson, Prop'r, near Depot.
PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell, opp. Express Office.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r, also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.
PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, Matt. Tackney, Proprietor, Main Street, bet. First and Railroad streets.
MATT HOTEL, John Glesner, Proprietor, Main Street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main Street, between Second and Third streets.
HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and 4th streets.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Denney, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.
PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. C. Davidson, Proprietor, Main Street, opp. College.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Sheet and Heavy Hardware, Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main Street.
F. S. FREMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implements, Machinery, etc., College Block.

KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.
D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. W. GRINWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.
MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Editor & Pub'r, Freeman's Block.
WOODLAND STANDARD (Weekly), D. L. Hackett, Editor & Pub'r, Excelsior Block.

DEPUCE & CO., Publishers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.
WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peck, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

F. N. DUNSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.
NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens, Pres'r, F. M. Brown Sup't, 4th and Main.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & O'Connor, First street, north of Main.
CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Smith & White, opposite Exchange Hotel.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lavson, Cor. Main and RR. sts.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.
YOLO MARKET, Fraser & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schuler, Proprietor, First street, north of Capital Hotel.
WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Fraser & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.
WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, ETC.

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.
PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

SOVEREIGN WAGON MAKER and BLACKSMITH, shop on First street, north of Main.
F. E. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoe, etc., southeast corner Main and Second streets.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

C. E. CULVER, Staple and Fancy Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.
E. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Cor. Main and Third sts.

ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.
H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gent Family Supplies, Craft House Block.
J. G. SCHWALL, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.
ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

ROOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams's Grocery.
G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, south-west corner Main and Railroad streets.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bldg.
DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Biers's Block.

TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.
MILKERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Porter's drug store.
MRS. H. O. UGHAN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Postoffice.

MRS. M. C. CUTTIS, Dressmaking, also Millinery, College Block, Main street.
MRS. W. J. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Millinery, College Block, Main street.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.
ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., over Porter's drug store.

CHAMBER & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., Excelsior Block.
WOLFE & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. N. Lewis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College Block.
VARIEITY STORE, Mrs. P. H. Kelly, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candles, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stable.
WOLFE & CO., Stationery, Candles, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stable.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLD BREWERY, Wolfley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.
WOLFE & CO., Stationery, Candles, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stable.

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SACRAMENTO LETTER.

(Special Correspondence of the Democrat.)
SACRAMENTO, Jan. 28th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I hasten to inform you of the decision of the

TEST CASE
Passed and sent to the Supreme Court. That body has decided, as I anticipated it would, by declaring that all bills shall be read three times at length on three separate days; unless by a two-thirds vote the Senate or Assembly may suspend that portion of the Constitution regulating it.

THE CONSEQUENCE
To my mind is, that every bill that was introduced in the Assembly and read by title and then came to the Senate and was by that body read three times at length on three separate days, is lost labor—that the bill must be introduced again into the Assembly and read the requisite number of times—then into the Senate and again read three times. Upon this subject some say the Courts cannot go.

BEHIND THE RECORD.
Or rather the journal of the Assembly. I spoke to Senator Evans on that subject, and his reply was: "I raised that question before the Court, and it has decided that the Courts can go behind the journal of the Assembly." He then added—"All our labor is lost up to this time, but there is another question—"

THE BILLS THE SENATE READ
Three times at length, and which have gone to the Assembly, and by them been passed by title. Can they be taken up by the Assembly and re-read without going back to the Senate to be read by them? I think they can. Therefore only about two-thirds of the labor of our present Legislature is wholly lost—not all.

WARRIORS OF THE PACE
It certainly rests with the legal gentlemen of the majority of the Assembly. Had they not been so sure of their point, and pursued a safe course, nearly twenty-five days of legislation might have been saved the State.

THE COST OF THIS LEGISLATURE
Is about \$1,250 per diem, so that as much as \$30,000 has been foolishly wasted by this blunder. There were many good men who wanted to read these bills at length until this question should be decided. This would have been safety. Lieutenant Governor Mansfield rejoices that he made—as you remember I wrote you—a right decision, and kept the Senate straight.

THE SPEAKER'S BILL
It seems strange that any bill should receive his name and be fought in the Senate under his name. This bill is a general one, and provides that any one now under sentence, or who may hereafter be sentenced, shall, when he discovers that fraud or perjury was instrumental in his conviction, and after the Supreme Court has been applied to and refused a hearing—then the sentenced person shall, by a verified petition, go before a Superior Judge, and he is to hear him on an ex parte motion and grant a new hearing. The bill did not bear scrutiny, and was indefinitely postponed by a vote of 19 to 10. It was warmly discussed by Messrs. Johnson and Evans in favor, and Davis, Wendell, and others against.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 31st, 1880.
EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The time of the Assembly was principally occupied on yesterday in discussing the

POLL TAX UPON ALIENS.
The bill proposes to tax aliens. The substitute proposes fifty dollars. The question was upon the Constitution which has a provision compelling the levy of a "poll tax of not less than two dollars on every male inhabitant of this State over twenty-one and under sixty years of age, except Paupers, Idiots, Insane and Indians." The question raised by Mr. Young was whether the Legislature could make a special tax applicable to aliens. Upon this subject there was but little difference of opinion. All being anxious to do by unfair means what ought to be done by the U. S. Government, are trying to "whip the devil round the stump."

The subject took up a large portion of the day, and can well be illustrated by the old but true remark of the fool who missed the sheep and got into the hog-pen and commenced shearing the swine. In reply to his master when the shearer was called in to find out how he got along, his reply was "well wool." If these leopards breeding serfs are not prohibited by the General Government, just so long as the Burlingame treaty is in existence, the Supreme Court of the U. S. will interpose and prevent this petty species of persecution. Who in the name of justice are to blame for the Chinese being in our midst. I answer, the Government of the U. S., who made the treaty. I do not blame the men who were the mere instruments. Capital wanted cheap labor; California would not permit slavery, and the Chinese suited their convenience—they were better than slaves. A treaty of commerce was made and our trading and senseless attempts to get rid of them by punishing the poor ignorant creatures who have been induced to come here under treaty stipulation will be declared by the Supreme Court already decided—decided when a tax upon their landing was imposed. I will go as far as the most ultra, for I have never been on that side; but I will not agree to violate treaty stipulations knowing that these aliens were induced by our Government to come here.

LOBBING.
The new Constitution has a provision in it against lobbying. The Codes had as severe a penalty against it as can be framed. Indeed the makers of the new Constitution, getting down to the plane of state making, put in a provision against lobbying, which was already in the Codes. Now this subject is before the Legislature and men are talking about it as though it was new. So much has been said about this matter that men begin to think it original to speak to a legislator and ask him to go for a bill, even if it is right. Well might the people ask upon what

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence of the Democrat.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19th, 1880.

The House will, early this week, finish up its discussion of the new rules, and attack general legislation with earnestness. The appropriation bill will be passed, probably with little unnecessary debate, and leading Democrats say the early adjournment so much talked of will be secured.

What has been done in Maine, will, there is every reason to hope and believe, not soon be a precedent in any other State. I do not blame Governor Garcelon for anything that he did in the performance of his functions as Governor, but, after he had done what he believed to be his duty, under the Constitution and laws, and had determined to stand by its decision, he must be condemned as unwise for asking from the Supreme Court an expression of opinion upon his work. Had he not done so, there was no way in which the Court could have injected its first "opinion" into the political affairs of the State, and as the Court's second "opinion" is based entirely upon the assumed force of its first, there is no reason to doubt that, but for Garcelon's yielding in the first instance to Radical persistence, we should now have a conservative Legislature, Governor and Council in Maine, which would be recognized by the people of the State. As it is, we have two Governors, two Councils, two Legislatures and a Court which has, in the last month, overthrown more of its own previous decisions and opinions than any other Court that ever existed.

There is an effort to get the duty lifted from a sufficient quantity of jute to employ the State prisoners in making burlap, when and wool sacks. It looks nice on paper, but we fear will not work well. Better far encourage the raising of jute and make our own burlap. Take off the duty, and what farmer would undertake to raise this commodity.

EMPLOYEES.
There has been much talk about the number of employees. On investigation it seems there are not more than 1500.

SAN FRANCISCO Gossip.

(Special Correspondence of the Democrat.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 28th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is a source of much and bitter comment toward that patient hearing, and reported that Porter was shown not to have been guilty. The question before Congress now is, whether the original conviction shall stand or not. There would seem but one way to decide that, but the Republican party, aided by a few cow-boys, who forage between the lines of the two parties—like Don Platt, of the Sunday Capital of this city—is attempting to defeat the ends of justice. They will not succeed.

Senator Voorhees will to-day begin the active work of investigating what is known as the exodus from the South. I will make a mistake if he confines his inquiries to the limited emigration from North Carolina to Indiana. The Senator's friends expect a full inquiry.

The State Prison Commissioners held a meeting in San Francisco on Monday night, but after a three hours' session were unable to agree upon the man for Warden of the San Quentin Prison. There were many ballots taken, but all with the same result. Commissioners McNutt and Everson supported Ames, General McComb, Commissioner Neff, Pockman, of Yolo, and Commissioner Chapman, of San Joaquin. Jerome Spaulding, of Oakland, was appointed Clerk of the Board. They decided to draw up a bill to be submitted to the Legislature, defining the power of the Commission, the salaries of members, etc.

The Bee gives this pen and ink sketch of the Senator from Tehama and Colusa: Senator Glascock is a tall, handsome gentleman, and is accompanied to the Senate Chamber almost every morning by his estimable wife. He is a ready debater, but lacks that great essential, a good voice. However, it does not require such lungs as General Lewis once had to paralyze the Senate. Mr. Glascock is also attentive to business and believes in having everything done in an orderly manner. He has devoted most of his time to questions involving the interests of his constituents. He will make a good legislator, as he is a man of intelligence and varied experience.

It would, indeed, be a sad commentary on the intelligence and make up of the Republican party of this State, if they should find it necessary to import a man from New York to fill the position of Warden of the State Prison, as one or two Republican papers are strenuously urging the Directors to do. It looks to us very much as if they did not consider the party in this State trustworthy. At any rate, whenever a party finds it necessary to import carpet-baggers and tr

Personal.
Talmage triumphed. The Synod sustained him by a two-thirds vote. The colored senator, Bruce, is the youngest member of the United States Senate.

Colonel Thomas Scott began his railroad life as station agent at Holidaysburg, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Ramsey, the new Secretary of War, is tall and very heavy, and has a voice to match his figure.

John B. Gough, the lecturer, has saved \$100,000 and a nice farm near Worcester, Massachusetts.

The Pope writes a fine, clear black hand, forming every letter distinctly and signing himself Leo P. XIII.

Professor Proctor should be smothered in star dust, he is making such a fuss about it in New York.—S. P. Post.

Governor Cornell, of New York, is to have an "official" gold pen made from Egyptian gold four thousand years old.

The Turkish Sultan is economizing to the extent of ordering that instead of seven dishes, henceforth but three are to be served at his dinner table. Captain Eads is now in Constantinople.

The Earl of Aberdeen has a distinction unique among earls—he is the sole owner of a railway, the entire cost of which came out of his own pocket. It is ten miles in length, runs chiefly on his own property, and cost \$275,000.

Mr. Jerrold Dixon, the son of Hopwood Dixon, who has just died, was a literary profligate. Strangely enough, he was found dead in his bed holding a novel which bore the title "Taken at the Flood."

Mrs. Lucy Stone is quoted by the Cincinnati Gazette as saying that Chief Justice Chase once said to her: "I see no end of the good to come from woman's suffrage, both on the elections and on the elected, and on the women themselves."

Mr. Moody believes in a personal devil. Being asked by a St. Louis reporter if this was true, he replied that he "most certainly" did believe so. "The Bible," he added, "is just teeming with facts in corroboration of it. He is the prince of darkness and has this world for his kingdom."

The ex-Confederate soldiers in Maryland have presented to Miss Julia Jackson a silver pitcher as a testimonial of the affection they have for her as the daughter of their commander, General "Stonewall" Jackson. Miss Jackson will remain about two years in Baltimore, where she is completing her education.

Here is a description of Mr. Gladstone: He looks an active and powerful man, of middle height, with broad shoulders, somewhat stooping shoulders. He speaks with animation, and uses frequent gestures. His hair is gray, his face puckered with wrinkles, but his eyes are still very young, quick and full of fire.

When "Thad" Stevens was a young lawyer in the Pennsylvania Courts, he once lost his case by what was considered a wrong ruling of the Judge. Disturbed, he banged his law books on the table, picked up his hat, and started for the door with some vigorous words in his mouth. The Judge feeling that his dignity was assailed, rose impressively and said: "Mr. Stevens," Mr. Stevens stopped, turned and bowed deferentially. "Mr. Stevens," said the Judge, "do you intend by such conduct to express your contempt for this court?" And Stevens, with mock seriousness, answered: "Express my contempt for this court! No, sir! I was trying to conceal it, your Honor!"

Wise Words.
Nothing can be great which is not right.—[Samuel Johnson.]
He who spits against the wind spits in his own face.—[Benjamin Franklin.]
Hidden virtue is often despised, inasmuch as nothing extols it in our eyes.—[Mansfield.]
If thou hast never been a fool be sure thou wilt never be a wise man.—[Thackeray.]
Manner is one of the greatest engines of influence ever given to man.—[Sunday Afternoon.]
Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.—[J. J. Rousseau.]
Flattery is a false coin which has circulation only through our vanity.—[La Rochefoucauld.]
The best moral virtues are those of which the vulgar are, perhaps, the best judges.—[Chesterfield.]
You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forget yourself one.—[Froude.]
Peace of mind comes by meditating diligently, and by setting our hearts on the way to nobility.—[Seneca.]
Men seldom improve when they have no other models than themselves to copy after.—[Goldsmith.]
Modesty is to worth what shadows are to a painting; she gives to it strength and relief.—[La Bruyere.]
The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth, and to have it found out by accident.—[Lamb.]
He who rushes ahead in the path of progress to do good will meet many a wrong going to the rear.—[Brierley Pomeroy.]
The man that claims that his view of the truth is the only right view, shows more conceit than wisdom.—[Golden Rule.]
The company of fools may at first make us smile, but at last never fails to render us melancholy.—[Oliver Goldsmith.]
The good and noble man does nothing for the sake of appearance, but everything for the sake of acting well.—[Epictetus.]
The surest way of governing, both in a private family and a kingdom, is for a husband and a prince sometimes to drop their prerogative.—[Tom Brown.]
When a true genius appears in the world, you may know him by this infallible sign, that the dunces are all in confederacy against him.—[Jonathan Swift.]
Energy will do anything that can be done in the world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged animal a man without it.—[Goethe.]
Cheap persons will stand upon ceremony, because there is no other ground; but to the great of the earth there need no introduction, nor do they need any to us.—[Thoreau.]

Wesley's "Cathedral."
One of the most widely known and most interesting places of worship in London was almost wholly destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The edifice referred to is the City Road Wesleyan Methodist Chapel. The building has been for more than a century a prominent object in the important thoroughfare to which it owes its name. It stood in the center of a large piece of ground, in which have been interred many who held names that are venerated in the Methodist world. It was a plain structure, both internally and externally, harmonizing in its severe simplicity with the distinguishing characteristics of the founders of the great religious society to which it belonged. It consisted of a principal chapel and galleries capable of accommodating 2,000 people, a smaller structure known as "John Wesley's Morning Chapel," and sundry class rooms and vestries. The larger chapel possessed a fine frescoed ceiling. The entire building was warmed by a hot air apparatus, and there is little doubt that the fire originated in the fine. It was first observed a little after 6 yesterday morning by a policeman, who at once aroused the Rev. John Baker, Mr. A., the resident minister. Already the flames had a strong hold upon the morning chapel. Messengers were dispatched for the fire engines, and in a brief period several steamers were on the spot. Capt. Shaw, C. B., being present to direct operations. Unfortunately, however, great difficulty was experienced in obtaining water, the intense frost having fixed the plugs so hard that fully half an hour was occupied in moving them. The conflagration spread rapidly, and by the time water was obtained it was evident that the morning chapel was doomed. It is utterly destroyed. From the smaller building the flames extended rapidly to the City Road Chapel, properly so called, seizing upon the gallery running the whole length of the left side. This has been entirely consumed, and the back of the chapel—in form of a semi-circle—has been seriously gutted. In this portion of the building stood the communion table, surrounded by elaborate monuments, one recently erected at a cost of £1,000, to the memory of the late Dr. Faddy, father of Mr. S. D. Waddy, C. B. The other monuments include tablets and memorials in honor of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism; Charles Wesley, author of most of the hymns used by the community; Dr. Coke the celebrated Methodist; the Rev. John Fletcher, vicar of Madeley; the Rev. John Watson, author of the "Institute"; the late Dr. Jabez Bunting; Adam Clarke, the commentator and many others. All these monuments suffered, but not to the extent that might have been expected, considering the great heat to which they were exposed. The ceiling is irreparably damaged; indeed, Capt. Shaw is doubtful whether the roof can be saved. The columns supporting the gallery are buried a considerable distance down on one side, and the whole interior very much injured. The pulpit, however, from which John Wesley preached has fortunately been preserved, and the vestries at the back have practically escaped. It is feared that a rubbing from the actual plate on Wesley's coffin has sustained considerable injury, and if so, the historic relic cannot be replaced. Mastery over the fire was obtained about 8 o'clock. The buildings are insured for £7,000.—[London Daily.]

A Victory For Crinoline.
The following anecdote occurs in a paper in *Scribner* descriptive of the simple people known as the Acadians of Louisiana:

The sole innovation—successfully introduced from an age into these self-isolated communities—is crinoline. Long after hoops had "gone out" in the fashionable world, a merchant of New Orleans by way of experiment, shipped a lot which he had on hand, to various remote hamlets. Great was the consternation among the simple folk of Prairie Gros Chevreuil, when they heard of the arrival of the obnoxious merchandise. Had they not seen them when they went to town to sell their cotton and their pepper? A horror! A barbarism! Good enough certainly for the Americans, and such others as are in pitiable ignorance of propriety; but for themselves—God forbid! Men of family swore that they would not be disgraced by their women making *bizarre* fools of themselves. Excitement culminated at the following Saturday night, when *Madame de la boutique* appeared on the scene in gloriously expanded skirts. For once the ever-ready skirts failed the men. They gazed in dumb, open-mouthed astonishment upon this audacious traitor to their social traditions. Alas for their bravado! they gazed too long! Crinoline conquered. Madame was the belle of the ball. Not a man, married or single, who did not beg the honor of her presence to the next dance. Virtuous indignation swelled the breasts of the women. "That was always the way with the men. They were forever praising plain dress for their wives and daughters; but, *ma foi*, they liked best to see a woman in a crinoline!" The sequel of this dramatic episode was enacted the following week. Early on Monday morning, women on horseback and in calches might be seen wending their way toward the boutique; this continued day after day until the supply of "crinoline" was the thing for them to quote English as for us to quote French—was exhausted. The New Orleans merchant doubtless planned himself upon astuteness, when, a few days later, an order came for another supply of these articles.

The Planet Jupiter.
For many months past a vast oval opening has existed in the deep cloud envelope of Jupiter. Such at least seems to be the true interpretation of the enormous rose-tinted spot now visible on the red-girt of mighty Jove.

This opening has a length of 25,000 miles, a breadth of about 7,000 miles, though it is to be noted, as not the least remarkable feature of this phenomenon, that since it was discovered the opening has changed markedly in size and shape if not in position (as Professor Prichard, who first noticed it, believes). The part of Jupiter's outer cloud envelope thus displaced cannot be less than 135,000,000 of square miles in area—the distance of the red-tinted spot is nearly equal to that of all the sea-covered parts of our earth. Our spectroscopists ought to be able to compare the ray light from this part of Jupiter with that received from the stars, and the vestries at the back of his equatorial zone. The result of such a comparison could hardly fail to be instructive. It has been asserted, by the way, that nine-tenths of Jupiter's light is inherent, not merely sunlight reflected from his cloud surface. This, however, cannot be the case, though doubtless the eminent mathematician (Professor Pierce) who made the statement is fully justified in believing, as he does, that his kind globe of Jupiter is still aglow with intense heat. For if nine-tenths or even one-half of Jupiter's light were inherent this light analyzed with the spectroscopic would almost certainly be found to differ in a marked manner from the red-tinted sunlight, whereas the only observed difference is such as to indicate that Jupiter's is in the main, if not wholly, sunlight which has passed air heavily laden with the vapor of water. Doubtless Jupiter's clouds hide his glowing surface almost wholly from our view.

Mark Twain, in introducing General Hawley at a political meeting in El Paso, recently said: "As a pure citizen, I respect him; as a personal friend of years, I have the warmest regard for him; as a neighbor whose vegetable garden adjoins mine, why, why, I watch him. That's nothing; what's nothing is his neighbor. General Hawley keeps his promises, not only in private, but in public. He is an editor who believes what he writes in his own paper. He is broad, genial, generous, noble, liberal as to his moral and religious responsibilities. Whenever the contribution box was passed, I never knew him to take out a cent. He is a square, true, honest man in politics, and I must say he occupies a high position in the esteem of the American people. Would we had more such men! So broad, so beautiful is his character that he never turned a tramp empty-handed from his door, but always gave him a letter of introduction to me. His name is Hawley, and he is a man, and never in the slightest did he prove unfaithful. Pure, honest, incorruptible—that is Joe Hawley. And now, in speaking thus highly of the speaker of the evening, I haven't said any more of him than I would say of myself."

Why People Marry.
The inconsistencies of men and women concerning love affairs are past explanation. Theory and practice differ so materially that the news of an engagement is always received with surprise, calling forth such remarks as, "How came he to address her? He always said he did not fancy that style of women. Why did she accept him? She has told me over and over again she could not bear that sort of man." Is this perversity, or change of mind? Doubtless the great majority of people are in too great haste to rush into matrimony. "My dears," said an old lady to some young friends, "do not be in a hurry to marry. If you put it off till late in life and get a good husband, you will have waited to some purpose. If, however, you get a bad one, you will have less time to be disengaged by him." This advice, although good, may be pushed too far. One may either not marry at all, or may put off doing so like an old lady in Virginia, who was led to the altar at the blushing age of seventy-five summers, and who declared that she never knew a man who knew she would not be an old maid. "Many men (and women too) marry for fortune. One of this sort had the good fortune to be accepted by an heiress. At the wedding, when he got to this part of the ceremony, "With all my worldly goods, I thee endow." "There goes his value," said one of the bride's relations, spitefully. Another fortune-hunter, who found after marriage that his bride's father would not settle any more on him, consoled himself by speaking of the old man's possessions as "my money-in-law," "my carriage-in-law," and so on. Two more stories on this subject, and we have done. One man, who never had a wife, but who had a lover, not having quite backwoods money to pay the parson, on the day of the wedding sent on a friend in advance to strike a bargain with the reverend father half way, and forgetting the great importance of secrecy, called out triumphantly—"I say, Jim, he says he will take it in ducks." Imagine the bridegroom's discomfiture! One newly married man, noticing his bride weeping during the ceremony, burst into tears too, and remarked, "Bright—some how I am as sorry as she is."

A NATURAL TASTE.—Girls love wedding. Why should they not? It is a curious experience to them. Their minds are full of the great theme; they tenderly record each incident; they think of nothing else; and they tell each other a thousand times how the bride looked, and how the traveling dress became her. Not otherwise than when, a covey being dispersed, men go round and shoot the straggling birds, so do admirers might easily win the hearts of the fair who are still hovering wistfully round the memory of a wedding. Thus nature has provided chances for bridesmaids; and thus the superstition that it is unlucky to be often a bridesmaid is justified. For if a lady can survive heart-whole, and pass unscathed through these moments of sympathy, it is certain that she will never be won, because of her hardness of heart.

Spirit of the press.—Cider.

American Cartridges.
Russia was among the first to make use of the American metallic cartridge, and she attempted in vain to imitate them. After wasting ten millions of cartridges made of inferior material, she wisely concluded to buy here, as other foreign nations have since done. Some of the American cartridges sent to Russia were subjected to the unparalleled test of a five-weeks soaking in the waters of New York harbor, the vessel carrying them having sunk off Staten Island on her way out. They were fished up as good as new, and triumphantly passing the ordeal of a new test of their firing quality, went on their way again, and have no doubt long since added their quota to the return of casualties. For good cartridges are essential. For good cartridges, the Europeans are beginning to learn. Even so long ago as the days of the mound-builders, it was discovered that our Lake Superior region produced a copper ore of uncommon purity. Of equal purity is not, it would seem, to be found elsewhere, and perhaps the process of annealing is not so well understood abroad. At all events, the brass made of this ore, and the copper, containing sulphurets, lacks the necessary strength and ductility, and for some reason the metallic cartridges made abroad are liable to deteriorate in quality. During her war with Turkey, Russia, in such quantities, that a million has become the unit of calculation. Of the different forms of cartridge may be mentioned the United States government cartridge, another the Sharps-Martini, of the Sharps, and the latest the Sharps or Remington, special long-range cartridge. The government cartridge contains 70 grains of powder and a hardened bullet, composed of one part of tin and fifteen parts lead, weighing 405 grains. The Peabody-Martini has 85 grains of powder and a bullet of the same composition weighing 480 grains. The long-range bullet has one part of tin to fourteen parts lead, and weighs 550 grains, the charge of powder being 100 grains. The advantages of the heavier cartridge are well shown in the experiences of the Turkish war already referred to. Whatever else they may lack, the Turks have certainly shown the superiority of the American cartridge in their troops. The English, who use the same gun, had, on a smaller scale, an experience similar to that of the Turks. The rifles used by the British brigade in the campaign against the Afghans were sighted for 2,000 yards, and 2,100 yards were found effective. The rifles with which our army is provided are sighted to 1,200 yards. The ordinary Verner rifle registers to the third of a mile, and Verner's rifle has been made so as to register the twenty thousandth of an inch, these finer sights being used to regulate the ordinary sights. These very fine sights are not adapted to military service, in the first place, they are too delicate for use in the field, and in the second, they are too expensive. The long-range rifleman is able to give his weapon all the care that a musician would take of his precious Stradivarius violin or his French horn. He gradually wears it, and he gradually loses its accuracy. In "American Arms and Ammunition," in *Scribner*.

The Fatal Shirt-Button.
Dr. Sander, a physician of Elberfeld, Germany, writes recently from the effects of a singular accident, which conveys its own lesson:

One morning in 1874, while dressing, he contrived in some way to get a shirt-button between his teeth, and, while laughing, he suddenly slipped into the back of his mouth, and thence into the larynx. All the exertions of his surgical friends to remove it were vain. It was ascertained that it sank into the windpipe, which soon became irritated. Spitting blood ensued, and he was himself looking forward to his death as not very remote.

He removed to a villa he had near Frankfurt on the Main to pass his last days in quiet. Here he was surprised by a violent fit of coughing, accompanied by spitting of blood, in a paroxysm of which the button was ejected.

His health rapidly improved, and in a few months, regarding himself as quite cured, he resumed his professional work, and endeavored to gather up the threads of his former practice.

But last year unmistakable symptoms of the disease returned, and the lung had not fully recovered from the presence in its substance of a foreign body for several months.

He spent the winter in the south of Europe, but returned almost worse than when he went. He gradually wasted away, and sank a few days ago.—[London Times.]

It is said of Senator Chandler as a business man, that when in 1897 nearly every merchant in Michigan failed, he, too, had difficulty in making his collections and could not see his way clear to the settlements of his affairs. He made a statement of his affairs, and proposed to his creditors to make an assignment. His principal creditor said to him: "You are too straightforward a man and too honest and enterprising a merchant to go under. You can take your own time for payment, and we will furnish you with a new stock of goods." The young merchant accepted the extension of time and going home went to work again, and was soon able to pay all his debts in full.

"Ouida's" name is Rosa de la Rama, and she is the daughter of a Frenchman. More information than this the most indefatigable interviewer has not been able to get from the author. She lives in a lovely villa about two miles from Florence, where she is surrounded by a park and what she prizes more than both of these, dogs. She has a burying-ground on her place for her dogs, where they are laid away with a tenderness that is not always bestowed on the human race. Ouida was an unknown writer, glad to earn \$1 a page for her magazine stories, when her novel of "Granny" drew her reputation, and now every novel she writes finds a ready market at \$7,000.—[Interior.]

Of him that hopes to be forgiven, it is indispensably required that he forgive. It is therefore superfluous to urge any other motive. On this great duty others are suspended; and to him that refuses to practice it, the throne of mercy is inaccessible, and the Savior of the world has been born in vain.

A Cheerful Wife.
Better than gold to a man is a cheerful wife. But he must do his best toward making her cheerful. It is easy enough for a man to marry a happy woman. But the bride expects, when she thought how happy she would be, never to contemplate the picture of a husband coming home cross as a bear, and going to bed without speaking to her; she had never thought of the long evening when he would not have come at all; or his bringing some one home to dinner without warning or preparation; or his awful profanity over so trifling a matter as her little bill of expenses. She had no idea, in fact, that there could be anything but happiness in married life, and she had determined to be happy and to distribute her happiness to those about her. It is not often her fault if she does not succeed. Men, as a rule, do not exert themselves to secure their wives' happiness. They know that it requires a constant and a great effort to possess property and be secure in its value in the midst of constant commercial changes. The cheerfulness, the happy, hopeful character which every woman displays at the beginning of marriage, is not so easily lost as a fortune; it requires but a small share. A word to the girls in this connection is in order: Beware of the man who doesn't know enough about cheerfulness to understand its value in daily life. Such a man would improve the first opportunity to grind the cheerfulness out of his home, to frighten a sunbeam into a shadow, and then wonder what is the matter. Such a man is no better than a husband at all; and when you want a husband go find somebody else—somebody who will give you at least some chance to be happy far into the life beyond the honeymoon.

The Art of Being Polite.
First and foremost, don't try to be polite! It will spoil all! If you keep your own feelings and your guests with ostentatious entreaties to make themselves at home, they will very soon begin to wish they were there. Let them find out that you are happy to see them by your actions not by your words.

Always remember to let bashful people alone at first. It is the only way to set them at their ease. Trying to draw them out, has sometimes the contrary effect of driving them out of the house.

Leading the conversation is a dangerous experiment. Better follow in its wake, and if you want to endure yourself to talkers, learn to listen well. Never make a fuss about anything—never talk about yourself—and always preserve perfect composure, no matter what solecisms or blunders others may commit. Remember that it is a very foolish proceeding to lament that you can not afford to visit guests at a better house, furniture, or viands. It is fair to presume that their visit is to you, not to these surroundings. Give people a pleasant impression of themselves and they will be pretty sure to go away with a pleasant impression of you.

On just such slender wheels as these the whole fabric of society turns; it is our business, then, to keep them in perfect revolving order!

Apply a little soap to the hinges to prevent the doors from cracking. If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week they will become very tough, will not cut a carpet, will last much longer and always sweep like a new broom.

New linen may be embroidered more easily by rubbing it over with fine white soap; it prevents the threads from cracking.

To remove starch or rust from flatirons, have a piece of yellow bees' wax tied in a coarse cloth; when the iron is almost hot enough to use, but not quite, rub it quickly with the bees' wax and then with a clean, coarse cloth.

To preserve soap grease, fill a cask half full of good strong lye and drop all refuse grease therein; stir up the mixture once a week.

Oil cloths can be kept like new, if washed once a month in skim milk and water, equal quantities of each; rub them in a coarse cloth; when the iron is almost hot enough to use, but not quite, rub it quickly with the bees' wax and then with a clean, coarse cloth.

If wood for carving is steeped in a solution of copperas it becomes harder and more indestructible.

Too Witty.—A certain order of men find nothing to admire in a witty woman. They have accustomed themselves to regard the sex as inferior to themselves in every way, and cannot endure every playful jest. If it is offered the fast witty women to be unveiled. Whenever you see an old maid, unless she has a lump on her back, you may safely conclude that in youth she had a reputation for brilliancy. Most men admire the affection of a woman rather than her intellect.

DELICIOUS TOASTED CHEESE.—Cut the cheese into slices of moderate thickness, and put them in a tinned copper saucepan, with a little butter and cream, simmer very gently until quite dissolved, then remove it from the fire, allow it to cool a little, and add some yolk of an egg, well beaten; make it into a shape and brown it before the fire.

ESCALLOPED TOMATOES.—Stew the tomatoes one hour, add salt and a little sugar. Put in an earthen dish a layer of bread crumbs, next a layer of the stewed tomatoes, then over the tomatoes scraps of butter. Another layer of crumbs, etc., and so on until the dish is full, having the crumbs on top. Wet them and bake half an hour.

REPELLENT MOTHS.—If fine cut tobacco be sprinkled under the edge of carpets, and under those places where books, book-cases and the like make it dark, the moths will be prevented from laying their eggs in them, as it will drive them away.

SICK HEADACHE.—This distressing complaint can generally be relieved by soaking the feet in warm water, in which a spoonful of red pepper has been stirred. Soak as long as possible, or till the water gets cool; it draws the blood from the head.

The successful man works like a slave until he is forty, to make his fortune, and then washes it like a detective the rest of his life. All this is done for clothes and board.

Commend a fool for his wit, or a knave for his honesty and they will receive you into their bosom.

P. KRELLBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!
I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland.
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron
Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON
AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."

House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
C. D. MORIN.

FALL AND WINTER
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
—AND—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Have on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. adw

\$66
A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$1 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLITT & Co., Portland, Maine. 194w

\$1500
TO \$2000 a year, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. If you can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honest. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your name and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth \$5 also free. You can start with your money for yourself. Address, GEORGE STEVENSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 194w

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer.
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET.
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St., SACRAMENTO.
S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. 7 and 8th Streets, Sacramento.
First-Class Work a Specialty. adw

\$300
A MONTH guaranteed. \$10 a day for your property. Capital not required; we will store your property. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can do right in their own homes. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, THUR. CO., Augusta, Maine. 194w

1879. 1880.
Having just received a new and select Assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware.
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
X. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. adw A. HAINES.

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Moore (importers) we sell meat at 10% less than the market price, and respectfully solicit the patronage of our customers. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town. adw

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 20 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard..... 15 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 10 cts
For Sale at Nicholsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's will be promptly attended to.
AITKEN & FISH,
PREMIER
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
17 E St. Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
adw

\$1500
TO \$2000 a year, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. If you can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honest. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your name and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth \$5 also free. You can start with your money for yourself. Address, GEORGE STEVENSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 194w

The Holy Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1880.

Lyra Incantata.

Within a castle haunted,
As castles were of old,
There hung a harp enchanted,
And on its strings of gold
This legend was inscribed:
"Whate'er hard word win me
Must strike and wake within me,
My own supreme endeavor,
A chord that sounds forever."
Three bars of lyre and viol,
By mandate of the King,
Were bidden to a trial
To find the magic string
(If there be such a thing).
Then, after much essaying
And tuning, came the playing:
And lords and ladies listened
Watched as those harps sounded.
The first a minstrel hoary,
Who many a rhyme had spun—
Sang loud of war and glory,
Of battle fought and won;
But when his song was done,
Although the bard was lauded,
And clapping hands applauded,
Yet, spite of the laudation,
The harp ceased its vibration.
The second changed the measure,
And turned from fire and sword
To sing of peace—
The wine-cup and the board—
Till, at the wile, all roared,
And the high hall resounded
With merriment unbounded!
The harp—loud as the laughter—
Grew hushed as that, soon after.
The third, in lover's fashion,
And with his soul on fire,
Then sang of love's pure passion—
The heart and its desire!
And, as he smote the wire,
The listeners, gathering round him,
Caught up a wail and crowned him,
The crown—hush faded never!
The harp resounds forever!
—THOMAS TILTON, in University Magazine.

An English Painter.

If Mr. Millais in his youth ever dreamed that he dwelt in marble halls, his dream has been fully realized while he is yet in the prime of manhood. The home which he has built and made beautiful is the fitting abode of a genius which has done so much to adorn the homes of the nation at large and to shed honor on English art. It is the reward, too, of hard work; for among his many amiable and admirable qualities, none is more characteristic of the man than his indomitable industry, his tenacious perseverance. During the working months of the year, Mr. Millais applies himself to his professional business with single-hearted devotion. Until the completion of his pictures makes him a free man, the door of his studio is sealed against all comers. Even to his intimate friends he reveals not the secret of his seclusion until the early days of April. Meanwhile, his sympathies with his fellow-men are still active. If he prefers keeping his head cool, his hand steady, and his mind concentrated by spending his evenings quietly by his own fire, instead of dissipating time and energy on general society, he still finds time to give to affectionate councils over the cases of fellow-workers; and, however severe his own work, has never been known to refuse the aid of advice and sympathy to those who seek and need it. Some people say that Mr. Millais is getting careless in his work, and that he paints too much to paint always well; but what can exceed in either pathos or finish his Princess in the Tower or Effie Deans?—which was exhibited privately that the proceeds might go to the Artists' Benevolent Fund, an institution in which he takes special interest and to which he devotes no little care and labor.

When the doors of Burlington House have closed on the labors of the foregoing year, the doors of his house at Palace-gate are thrown open. Let us enter with a ticket of leave, which announces that Mrs. Millais is at home. Some eight hundred guests pass through the brilliantly-lighted marble hall, between the rows of stately pillars, and file slowly up and down the broad staircase, along which runs a dais of marble, on which lies a rich Indian carpet. On the first landing Mrs. Millais and her daughter welcome the coming and speed the parting guests, making a foreground worthy of the artist. At the end of the wall of the lower landing a marble basin—which has a special water supply of its own—is surrounded by ferns and moss. A seclusion, with a fish in its tank, and water issuing from its nostrils, has apparently risen from its depths. This curiosity of natural history, designed by the possessor, and executed in highly-polished black marble, is so life-like that one can imagine Frank Buckland claiming it as a long-lost member of his own peacock family. Marble busts by Burnes of Mrs. Millais and two of her daughters preside over all. Passing onwards we turn to the left, and enter the lofty study, forty feet long, which seems to vanish into the green woods and down the valley beyond. Any curious stranger finding himself alone in this chamber of art might be startled, not so much by the weirdness of the figures as by the various devices of the artist, were they suddenly to reveal themselves. At the end of the room a long trap door opens, by which pictures descend into regions below. Close at hand there is a winding stair for the artist and his assistants. To the right a heavy curtain can be withdrawn, showing an immense folding-door, through which the art treasures are carted away to the Royal Academy on receiving day. In other parts of the wall mysterious and invisible little doors open, serving the purpose of bolt-holes for the artist when flying from a sitter, or a retreat for the father when making a sudden descent on his family. Meanwhile, the easel is superseded by the piano, round which a group of distinguished musicians are gathered, and near them many members of the upper ten are airing their charms and their diamonds in the Bude light of Royalty.

The host makes his genial presence felt everywhere. But the crowd increases fast, and the pressure becomes a little difficult to bear. We pass through the folding-doors into a scene of greater tranquility, where we find quiet nooks and undiscovered corners under the shadows of spreading palms and in the midst of flowers. The chairs and couches, sofas and settees, are covered with exquisite brocade, and are so

grouped and fashioned that friends may unite in council, or couples enjoy an uninterrupted *à la carte* at will. The fireplaces are filled with plants, through the leaves and flowers of which glitters the sides of *reposeuse* brass. Bare cabinets, quaintly outlined, stand sharply defined against the still unadorned pale gray walls. All are beautiful, but the one with silver images in niches is also historic, having belonged to Charles I. In the middle drawing-room a large square bay-window overlooks the broad walk of Kensington Gardens in the daytime, and shows the living panorama as it passes to and fro; at night the tabernacle becomes a picture of still life, when the rich crimson velvet drapery is drawn behind Michael Angelo's group of Leda and the Swan, artistically bringing out the noble features of the composition. *En suite* with the drawing-rooms a dining-room has harmonies with the rest, the floor of all being *parqueted*, and the carpets, like that of the staircase, Indian. From a door behind a large screen the mysteries of service are silently performed by the staff. Having gone the round of the home circuit, we emerge once more on the lovely spot where the sea-lion is yet in the act of swallowing his fish, and the water is still flowing from his nostrils; where Mrs. Millais and her daughter are still welcoming their guests, and where groups of well-known faces, hailing from the world of politics, literature, fashion, and the arts, discuss the questions of the day.

At the end of the London season a general mobilization of the family Millais takes place—boys and girls from school and lady from Cambridge assembling in Perthshire, the usual scene of their summer joys. At St. Mary's Towers, for instance, Millais, in the bosom of his family and surrounded by friends, is a thoroughly happy man. Before the rich autumnal tints come to lure him "over the hills and far away," he spends his days in fishing, or playing golf on a miniature scale in the garden around his house. St. Mary's is a family mansion built by Lord John Manners, and situated on an eminence above Dunkeld. From the tower the view extends over many counties, whence the artist has taken the scene of some of his finest landscapes, and which abound in those lovely "hills" so well known.

The stately hospitality of Palace-gate now gives place to the simple hospitality of domestic life; and those friends who visit the master at St. Mary's are his guests in the manner of his family; while the sweet mountain air and the genial kindness of his host make every one happy, from the youngest little elf to the stranger who may be visiting for the first time. One characteristic of the *Millais* is the rational dress of the women. Unlike the ladies of other artistic households, they do not wear the studio and the lay-figure, nor, forgetting that they live in the world, the Queen Victoria, A. D. 1879, dress themselves after the fashions of 121 B. C., posing as mothers of the Gracchi, Athenian maidens, or Pompeian nymphs in impossible stuffs.

About the 12th of August Millais generally breaks forth from the peaceful pleasures of domestic life, and hurrying further northward appears on the moors in the complete garb of a sportsman. Full of vitality and enthusiasm, he strides across the heather with the air of a general brigand. To those who are waiting the arrival of the sportsman in the hollow where the luncheon is prepared, the sight is interesting. The dogs ranging wide make a sudden point; the party halts, a puff of smoke, and the black dot against the sky drops to the gun of John Everett Millais. While most London men would be exhausted with the day's unwonted toil, the artist keeps the ball going until midnight, and is as fresh when he takes his candlestick and bids them when he appears at the scene of action in the last echo of the breakfast bell. The morning after the 12th, while life's pleasures are for the moment in abeyance, Millais betakes himself to a neighboring orchard, where, with newspapers and cigars, he seeks out a seclusion as may be granted him under a cherry tree. Somehow repose is just the thing denied our friend; for although he may succeed in getting away from the busy haunts of men and women, children and dogs, he is sure to find, especially in an orchard, while deep in the last echo of the breakfast bell.

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BENEFIT OF TRAVEL.—The American who goes abroad generally comes back laden with his home. The conventionalities of old society and the customs that had their birth in circumstances and conditions having no relations to his life, do not tend to attract the American from his home love and loyalty. He usually comes back a better American than he goes away, with the disposition only to avail himself of what he has learned, to improve himself, his home and his country. The American, bred to great social and political freedom, cannot relinquish it, and can never feel entirely at home where he does not enjoy it. He perfectly understands how a European can come to America and be content with it as a home, because he can shape his life as he chooses; but he cannot understand how an American can be contented in Europe.

The school committee of Melrose, Mass., have done a thing worthy of imitation. They have sent a circular to the teachers of the primary schools, asking them to be content about the children at recess time, to see that they are properly clad and in no danger of taking cold. They are requested, also, to permit no children to attend school for a few hours, where there is any contagious disease.

They tell of a man up town so close that when he attends church he occupies the pew furthest away from the pulpit, to save the interest on his money while the collectors are passing the plate for contributions.

Society in America.

The growth of society in America is a marvel. It would be difficult for a foreigner, accustomed to the courts of Europe, to see the difference between a ball at the Opera House, Terre Haute, Indiana, and one at the town hall in some old European city. (Berne, for instance), in any respect but in that of uniforms and orders, which in Europe render the men as picturesque as the women. He would see more beautiful women than he would see anywhere in Europe, except in the high *salons* of royalty at London, Paris, Vienna and Rome. We take the name of the little Indiana city as typical of the thousand American towns, where society has thrown up its rapid barometer and it ends with a fringe of barbaric pomp and gold on the shores of the Pacific.

It is a peculiarity of society in America that at any watering-place, at any improvised gathering, a set of hands, some well-dressed people step out of the ranks and form a German, or a game, or a coterie, or a picnic, and are quite as well-bred and well educated as any circle in Europe. Take them away from home, where Mrs. Jones looks down on Mrs. Brown, and where both are equal in the eyes of the world, and the American form a society which is enchanting. It is fresh and vigorous, and at the same time courteous and elegant.

Of course the extraordinary beauty of our women, their almost abnormal talent for social graces, and their apprehension of etiquette which is mirror-like, has helped this along. For society, like any other art, has to be learned. A savage does not take to olives and grapes indistinctly. But take an American girl, and she will come into the world, from a remote village, deprived of every advantage but her eyes and the current magazines, and suddenly transport her to New York or Paris, and she rises to the level of a duchess in dress, manners and social graces. And, of course, are made of less material. They do not care, to start with, so; if fashionable etiquette bothers them, they will not trouble themselves with it. But there are instances of masculine adaptation.

Society in America is less a system of forms than in most other countries. But it can nowhere dispense wholly with forms; and forms are wholesome. The power of paganism has a deep hold on the mind of the American, and Romans kept it up, and even the "dull Boetians" had their sacred procession, in which Jupiter, to rebuke Juno's whims, pretended to have taken a second wife, and a wooden doll adorned the body and exercising the handsome qualities of the mind. Hermits are very apt to be dirty, therefore we may believe that society is cleansing. Hermitism universally has a bad opinion of their kind and of each other. He who is not a hermit, but a social being, is a philanthropist, and cannot see too much of them.

People who do not go into society become intellectually emaciated, forever breathing the stale mental air of isolation. We mean of course, not necessarily fashionable society, but some society. To go into society is poor, let him make it better. Time and energy are always beautiful in society. It is a painful movement to make one's self acceptable in body and mind for others. If the *abus* of society are apparent, such as the great love of pleasure, the cultivation of vanity or worldliness, the enchantments of society should not be forgotten. It is the transfiguration of daily life, a rising from the prosaic, a relief from our russet cares. We are astonished at the ideas which spring into our minds, and the brightening effect of the attraction of society.

Above all things, the enchantments of society bring us new friends. We sail out into a summer sea to find spice islands. There is nothing so charming in life as the discovery of a new friend. Society is full of these argosies. And we, as members of this body politic, should be slow to take offense, forgiving of injuries, fancied or otherwise, always saying to ourselves—
"I am sure I am right and you are wrong."
—M. B. W. S., in Boston Traveller.

SCALLOPED OYSTERS.—Crush and roll several handfuls of Boston or other fine crackers; put a layer in the bottom of a buttered pudding-dish; wet this with a mixture of the oyster liquor and milk, slightly warmed; next put a layer of oysters, and another of salt and pepper and wet bits of butter upon them; then another layer of moistened crumbs, and repeat until the dish is full; let the top layer be of crumbs thicker than the rest, and beat an egg into a little milk and shake them; put bits of butter thickly over it and bake half an hour.

TO CLEAN OYSTERS.—White ones can be cleaned by taking four ounces of white soap, cut it into small pieces, dissolve into four pints of water, rather hot, and make a lather; into this dip the oysters, and wash gently with the hands for about ten minutes; rinse in hot water and shake until dry. Ostrich tips can be curled by holding them in the steam from water until they are damp, and then drawing each fiber separately over the blade of a blunt knife.

PORK FRUIT CAKE.—Take two cups of sugar, four eggs, three-quarters of a pound of pork, chopped fine, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half spoonful of cream of tartar, one of soda, one and one-half spoonfuls of nutmeg, one tablespoonful of cinnamon and cloves, one and one-half cups of raisins, half pound of citron, one pound of currants, and four cups of flour; mix, and make a deep loaf. Bake very slowly for a few hours. Half the rule is good for a smaller loaf.

ORANGE TARTLETS.—Two fine oranges, juice of both and grated peel of one; three-fourths cup of sugar; two tablespoonfuls of butter; one teaspoonful of corn-starch; wet up with lemon-juice and a little cold water. Beat all to a smooth cream, and bake in small tins.

Nature's Barometers.

Certain movements on the part of the animal creation before a change of weather appear to indicate a reasoning faculty. Such seems to be the case with the common gnat, which, on the approach of rainy or windy weather, will be found to shorten and strengthen the guys of his web, lengthening the same when the storm is over. There is a popular superstition that it is unlucky for an suitor to meet a stork; but two of the birds together is a good omen. The reason is that the birds foretell the coming of cold or stormy weather, and then, instead of their searching for food for their young in pairs, one will always remain on the nest. Seagulls predict storms by assembling on the land, as they know that the rains will bring earthworms and larvae to the surface. This, however, is only a search for food, and is due to the same instinct which teaches the swallow to fly high in fine weather, and skim along the ground when foul is coming. They simply follow the flies and gnats which remain in the warm strata of the air. The birds, on the other hand, migrate before rain, likewise to hunt for food. Many birds foretell rain by warning cries and uneasy actions, and swine will carry hay and straw to hiding-places, often of the barn, and will be driven into the house to a dingy lair, dogs eat grass, rooks soar like hawks. It is probable that many of these actions are due to actual uneasiness, similar to that which we are troubled with when we have rheumatism experience before a storm, and are caused both by the variation in barometric pressure and the changes in the electrical condition of the atmosphere.

Be Careful What You Read.

The rule made early in life to read only the best books will be found of the greatest value. Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson's advice is, never read a book till it is out of a year, supposing that length of time necessary to show whether the volume has, as the French say, "a reason for being."

One should not read everything that intrudes itself upon his notice any more than one should admit to his companionship every person he meets. "Books, like friends, should be well chosen."

There is always danger of reading too much, but the best authors may be read many times with profit. If you should read Macaulay until it becomes thoroughly familiar to you, you will have a solid foundation of historical knowledge. Group earlier and succeeding events. Adopt Dr. Johnson's method, and when you have read something you particularly wish to remember, be sure to tell it to some appreciative friend, and thus fix it in your mind.

The modern novel may become a "thief of time." Reading too much fiction saps the mental powers as surely as dissipation wastes the body. A supply of the most exciting tales, and it becomes a question whether it is right for them to furnish any literature but that which instructs and elevates.—*Youth's Companion.*

Blunders.

Most of Sir Boyle Roche's sayings have become household words; but it may not be unpleasant to the reader to hear two or three of them. It was he who gave utterance to the profound aphorism, "Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by a second." "Sir," said he, "I do not see why we should put our selves out of the way to serve posterity. What has posterity done for us?" He was interrupted by a burst of laughter, and he continued, "Sir, you may as well say that posterity is a great deal better than posterity. Mr. Speaker," said he, "I do not mean our ancestors, but those who are to come immediately after them." In these times of short measures, perhaps we should find nothing very absurd in the saying of Sir Boyle Roche, providing that every quart bottle should hold a quart. We seem to need something like that at the present day. It was he who rebuked the shoe-maker from whom he had ordered shoes for his girl, by saying, "You have made me longer than the other—the exact opposite." During the troublous times that came upon the country, there was a letter from a friend of his, who wrote, "You may judge of our state, when I tell you that I write this with a pistol in each hand and a sword in the other."

PERFECT QUIET.—In the sick room there should always be fresh air, and profound freedom from all excitement and tumult; and if all else be right and this be wanting it may prove fatal to the patient; for every sharp noise, every jar, every rattle, and every sound, low or loud, pleasant or unpleasant, causes the nervous system, exhausts the vitality, and accelerates the progress of the patient to the grave. And especially is this true of infants and small children, who are more sensitive and less enduring than adults. We are fully convinced that thousands of infants have perished from the noise and tumult of the room in which they are placed, who would have recovered without any medical treatment whatever, had perfect silence prevailed around them.

Mr. Gladstone, in a little after-dinner speech at Lord Rosebery's table the other day, playfully alluded to the many presents he had received in Scotland, and four cups of flour; mix, and make a deep loaf. Bake very slowly for a few hours. Half the rule is good for a smaller loaf.

ORANGE TARTLETS.—Two fine oranges, juice of both and grated peel of one; three-fourths cup of sugar; two tablespoonfuls of butter; one teaspoonful of corn-starch; wet up with lemon-juice and a little cold water. Beat all to a smooth cream, and bake in small tins.

Religion of Egypt.

The most ancient landmark between the pre-historic chaos and the recorded course of the world's history is the religion of Egypt, as read in her temples and monuments, and especially in the "Book of the Dead." If in the library of Egypt, as in that of India, we find a mingling of the puerile and grotesque with the thoughtful and sublime, there is, on the whole, in the faith of Egypt, a more mysterious, and in her worship more majestic, in Egypt, as in India, we find in the religious a frequent interblending of subjective and objective, of metaphysical conceptions, rising to pure monotheism and nature-worship, taking upon them much sooner than in India the symbolic form of idolatry. At the same time we are left in suspense as to the order of manifestation, whether polytheistic forms sprang from a monotheistic root, or from the broad base of nature-worship religion rose like a pyramid tapering upward to a single point. But the Egyptian, whether he worshipped the sun as a god or as a manifestation of the Deity, whether he worshipped the life-giving, fruitifying, beneficent, truth, reverence, piety, kindness and living, ever-progressing soul, did certainly conceive of a supreme divinity, imperishable, the creator and lord of all. The worship was elaborate and imposing, and the priesthood almost absolute over domestic life, and even in affairs of state. "The Egyptians," said Herodotus, "are religious to excess, far beyond any other race of men." But the Egyptian, whether he worshipped the sun as a god or as a manifestation of the Deity, whether he worshipped the life-giving, fruitifying, beneficent, truth, reverence, piety, kindness and living, ever-progressing soul, did certainly conceive of a supreme divinity, imperishable, the creator and lord of all. The worship was elaborate and imposing, and the priesthood almost absolute over domestic life, and even in affairs of state. "The Egyptians," said Herodotus, "are religious to excess, far beyond any other race of men." But the Egyptian, whether he worshipped the sun as a god or as a manifestation of the Deity, whether he worshipped the life-giving, fruitifying, beneficent, truth, reverence, piety, kindness and living, ever-progressing soul, did certainly conceive of a supreme divinity, imperishable, the creator and lord of all. The worship was elaborate and imposing, and the priesthood almost absolute over domestic life, and even in affairs of state. "The Egyptians," said Herodotus, "are religious to excess, far beyond any other race of men."

Not the Dog's Fault.

A very indignant man leading a dog stalked into Uncle Eph's house yesterday and said:
"Eph, you black rascal, here's your dog; give me back the \$3 I paid you for it."

"What'd de matiah wid de dawg?" asked Eph, calm and untroubled.
"You warranted it to hunt chickens, didn't you?"

"An' don't 'e?"
"Did you try de dawg?" said Eph, taking his pipe from his mouth and knocking the ashes from it.
"Certainly I did, and he's a first-class fraud."

"How war de chickens cooked?"
"Cooked?"
"Yes, was dey killed?"
"Of course?"
"Did you roas' dem?"

"Why, you old idiot, they were alive!"
"That explains it," said Eph. "I thought dar was snuff worn. You jest took de chickens and gib de dawg half a chance, and see how he'll hunt for dem. Folks 'spect too much," he added, as the gentleman kicked the dog into a corner and rushed out. "De dawg 'pects 'tired too much from de dull people. Ef dar man was fool 'nuff to 'spect dat he war wine to get a dawg for free dollars dat would hunt live chickens, he was feller 'nuff to bleed dat some de gentleman kicked de dog into a corner and rushed out. 'De dawg 'pects 'tired too much from de dull people. Ef dar man was fool 'nuff to 'spect dat he war wine to get a dawg for free dollars dat would hunt live chickens, he was feller 'nuff to bleed dat some de gentleman kicked the dog into a corner and rushed out. 'De dawg 'pects 'tired too much from de dull people. 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The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, February 5th, 1880.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Stewart Brown, the New York banker, is dead.

The ministerial crisis in Greece has terminated.

Germany has recognized the independence of Roumania.

The death of Sir William Erie is announced from London.

The Cuban abolition bill has been approved by the Senate.

Electric light has been successfully introduced in Chicago.

The German Military Bill causes much uneasiness in France.

Kearney is now braying in Chicago, in his "usual style."

Distress is feared in Russia on account of the failure of crops.

Benson, Chief of Police at Norfolk, Va., killed himself recently.

The death of the Earl of Beauchamp is announced from London.

A Halifax dispatch reports great distress among the poorer fishermen.

Freeman, the Pocomet (Mass.) child murderer, has been declared insane.

John Garford & Sons, of London, have failed, with liabilities at \$25,000.

Secretary Schurz has removed Indian Commissioner Hay from his position.

Five incendiaries and robbers were shot on the 15th instant at Santiago de Cuba.

San Cristobal, a Cuban town, has been completely destroyed by earthquakes.

An insane minister named Charles Pender hanged himself near New Albany a few days ago.

The distress in Ireland is reported as increasing, and renewed appeals are made for relief.

A fire alarm explosion occurred recently in a colliery at Mieser, Saxony, causing several deaths.

A steamer was recently burnt on Red River, near New Orleans, and eight lives were lost.

George Blake was crushed to death in a coal mine recently at Newcastle, Washington Territory.

A telephone test has been made between Omaha and St. Louis and was completely successful.

During 1879 the excess of exports over imports in the United States amounted to \$315,350,477.

The administrative palace at Jassy, the ancient capital of Moldavia, has been destroyed by fire.

A heavy indemnity is to be claimed from Peru for the detention of German steamer Europa.

In the champion game of billiards at Chicago on the 27th, Schaefer made 398, and Sexton 400 points.

John Jordan was shot and killed at Ukiah, Mendocino county, on Saturday last, by a man named Logan.

The question of establishing a territorial office of government for Alaska is being agitated in Washington.

William Dudley fell from a second story window at Gold Hill, Nevada, Thursday, and broke his neck.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Czar's accession to the throne of Russia, is to be celebrated with great pomp.

The Puget Sound Telegraph line, connecting Port Townsend, V. T., with Seattle, has been put in working order.

It is reported that Grant will not go into the National Convention as a candidate for the nomination of President.

Matters in Maine are quieting down, and the prospects are that the contest will be left to the Supreme Court for settlement.

Alfred Johnson was shot dead at Sherman, Texas, recently, by Samuel Bell, the City Marshal, who was also dangerously wounded.

The conference with the Pinta Indians of Nevada has been ended. The Indians are to be entitled to 100 acres of land to each male.

An old man named John Gray died at St. Vincent's Hospital, Portland, (Or.), the other day, under suspicious circumstances.

Captain Bogardus owes to wages \$2,000 against \$1,000 that he can kill a thousand pigeons quicker than any other man in the world.

Chas. W. Booth, a Route Agent between Sacramento and Reading, has been arrested by Special Agent Sharp, for pilfering the U. S. mail.

Statisticians say that the DeLesseps scheme will necessitate the expenditure of \$300,000,000, and will not therefore be profitable.

Several points on the coast report a continuance of the snow-storm, and a Mariopora, A. T., dispatch states that there is five inches on the level in that locality.

A brakeman named B. S. Ferguson recently fell from a train while passing through the San Fernando tunnel, receiving injuries from which he soon afterward died.

The case of Sprague, convicted in Ventura county of the murder of T. Wallace Moore, has been remanded to the lower court, with instructions to let the law take its course.

Letter from Colusa County.

ORLAND, COLUSA CO., Jan. 29th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I thought I would give you a brief synopsis of what and how our principal farmers are doing. All are very busy and crops are looking fine. The little cold snap that we have had for a few days will probably set back wheat somewhat, but we expect to have a good harvest here this coming season. We have a beautiful little town, half a mile south of Stoney Creek, of about 350 inhabitants, and one of the healthiest locations in the State.

We have four stores in Orland, two blacksmith shops, four saloons, two hardware stores, one tin shop, one butcher shop and a fine flouring mill. The Odd Fellows have a fine hall just finished, which is an ornament to our little burg. We also have a fine school house. The boys are getting up a brass band, and all the tools, tools, tools you ever heard of are on every corner. We have one hotel, two restaurants, two livery stables. We have our justice deal out to us by F. H. Dodson and two constables, and I pity them. If we don't get up a fight or something else, they will starve out. We are all peaceable citizens here.

We have two doctors—Dr. Johnson and Vince—who are always on hand to attend to the wants of the sick and wounded. But it is nearly a game of freeze out with them. But one death has occurred here for some time. Capt. Goodall died and was buried a few days ago—he was formerly of Yolo County.

STONEY CREEK.

The Text-Book Question.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—No subject seems to be attracting more attention at the present time than those directly affecting the interests of our Public Schools. The adoption of the New Constitution has left the School business of the State in rather an uncertain and undetermined condition; at least it has had the effect to render certain laws inoperative, while it is an open question as to its effect upon other equally important provisions. The future examination of teachers, the apportionment of School Funds, and by no means the least of those various questions may be considered the text-book war—a very important question which doubtless is to assume mammoth proportions before the end is attained which will appear most conducive to the interest of all concerned. The consideration of this last subject is the object of this communication.

Quite recently I observed in the columns of the DEMOCRAT a statement to the effect that the agent of Bancroft's series of readers had been in attendance upon the session of the Board of Supervisors, and urged and advocated the adoption of his books instead of those already in use in our Public Schools. By the provisions of the new organic law of the State, the selection of the text-books is left entirely with the Supervisors, the only restriction upon their action being that what they do in the matter of adoption must stand for four years. The Fraternity of Pedagogues of which I am one of the humblest—if not considered solely in the sense of meekness—is slow to draw conclusions, especially when considering the merits of text-books, because it is no small matter to constitute one's self a critic of a book and give an unbiased, and unprejudiced opinion so as to give rival authors due credit.

I am pleased to note that our worthy Board of Supervisors duly consider the grave responsibility of their action and have postponed final decision for one month, doubtless to secure for examination the different works presented, and to give the public pulse an opportunity to develop itself in the shape of opinion. If these gentlemen will devote themselves to a careful perusal of the different books during the time allotted, they may be able when they convene to give the inquisitive public their reasons for favoring or opposing the proposed change. It is a matter in which it would be well to "make haste slowly," for as a general rule it is better to let "well enough alone," and while we know that the book now in use gives general satisfaction, a hasty and ill-considered change might be detrimental to our school interests. In my mind the question demands much serious consideration before settling. In the first place, what are the objections to the present books? The McGuffey series is a simple and efficient, is the style faulty, the print defective, are the selections partisan or sectional in their teachings and calculated to impress the youthful mind with ideas foreign to their school interests? If either of these objections can be maintained against one, is not the other equally defective? I have no doubt the Honorable Board realize the importance of the question, and I desire in all candor to impress that importance forcibly upon their minds, because the intellectual development of the youth of this county is no small matter, and those who choose the text-books are equally responsible with those who do the teaching. The books are to teachers and pupils what fools are to the skilful mechanic and the apprentice. Then considering the books to possess equal merit, how does the change affect the patrons of our schools financially? Can it be done so as not to cause extra expense to those who have books, as well as those who are to purchase books hereafter? We should consider book makers and their agents as necessary characters who would as soon see our children studying Chaucer as see our children doing their lessons in English, if by so doing they could make more money.

The proposition made and published was that Bancroft would exchange with the public without extra expense. That offer is certainly fair enough on its face, but to the mind of the teacher points may be presented that a person of less experience may be inclined to overlook. Probably two out of every five books used in the schools are in a damaged condition, the binding broken, part of the cover wanting, a leaf torn from the middle, or half a dozen leaves gone from front or back, but still they are serviceable—and are as so many dollars and cents to the children. Now will these anxious agents take the bad with the good, make the exchange and agree to furnish further supplies at living rates, fixed and unchangeable for four years? This question of dollars and cents should not be overlooked, for these numerous little exactions and assessments are the great burden of the poor, and in the aggregate make a large sum. Then why jump to a conclusion in this matter? If a change is desirable, why not use the same precaution here as in other county affairs, and give rival book makers an opportunity to compete for public favor? The country printing is let to the lowest bidder; the county poor are provided for in the same way; in fact competition is an element of county business. Then let Bancroft, Appleton, McGuffey, and all others who desire, compete, with sealed proposals, accompanied by samples of their work. The Board can then examine all of them, determine the respective merits of the different propositions and act intelligently doing themselves credit and their constituents justice.

A TEACHER.

Base Ball.

A number of the old members of the Woodland base ball club held a meeting the other night for the purpose of forming an organization of base ball players. It was desired to obtain enough members to the organization to form two clubs, but only enough for one were present, and they organized under the title of "Bumble Bees," with the following officers: Charles Pendergast, Captain; M. M. Garretts, President; E. W. Coleman, Secretary, and H. J. Whitmore, Treasurer. We are glad that the young men of Woodland have made a move in this direction and shown the ambition to go ahead and make it a success. There are many first-class players in Woodland, and a couple of clubs may be formed who with practice can compete with any other club in the State; and furthermore such wholesome sport should be encouraged. Another meeting is to be held to-night and we hope that all the ball players of Woodland will be present to give it their encouragement.

List of Grand Jurors

Drawn to appear in the Superior Court on the 18th day of February, 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M.: Woodland—Geo. D. Fiske, Jr., H. H. Scott, John D. Winter, Peter Fitzgerald, George W. Brown, E. L. Baird, H. A. Ogden, J. O. Neff, John A. Redding, J. H. Kincaid, Jr., C. C. C. Knight, Asa Pettit, Thomas Early, John Richie, East Cottonwood—Thomas Middleton, John McCune, Washington—Matt. Lennox, Sam. Hawk, Buckeye—T. H. Bratton, G. W. Hill, Samuel Carpenter, David Heron.

In conversing with Mail Agent Coleman and Postmaster Walker we learn that the quantity of matter passing through the mail on the C. P. R. R. was rapidly increasing.

SMITH'S AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

Sign of the Town Clock. NO. 79 J STREET. BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO.

NEW YORK COAL OIL

GIVES A BRILLIANT LIGHT

AND WILL BURN AS LONG AS ANY OIL IN THE MARKET.

PRICE, ONLY \$1.50 PER CAN OF FIVE GALLONS!

For sale at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S DRUG STORE.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodware, Paints, Oils, MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest Improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow! ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, L. SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style.

CORRUGATED BLASTING POWDER.

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition. The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to select each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it. It cannot be blown over by the Wind or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length, and is made of very easily put together and taken apart, as it looks itself, and two men and teams will take down a mile or two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard, Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

LORING'S A BLESSING

SPECIFIC! Suffering Humanity.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY

—FOR—

Dyspepsia in its worst form, Liver Complaint, Flatulency, Indigestion, Loss of Strength, Nervous Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Periodical Sick Headaches, Sinking all gone feeling in the Stomach, Piles, etc.

It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's Specific he will surely find relief.

The proprietor has abundant testimonials from persons cured.

Price, One Dollar.

DR. THOS. G. LORING, Prop'r, Portland, Me.

Sold by J. R. ELSTON, Apothecary, Woodland.

W. W. KELLER,

Cabinet Maker, Manufacturer

And Dealer in Furniture and Bedding.

COLLEGE BLOCK.

Main Street, Woodland. Rooms formerly occupied by J. K. Smith.

Will keep a full assortment of everything in my line. Picture Frames made to order.

WE WANT YOUR MONEY

You can't keep it all, because goods you must have, and you want to do the best you can with it when you spend it.



OUR NEW

Fall & Winter Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES.

ETC., ETC.,

IS JUST TIP-TOP,

And we solicit your examination and inspection. We know the quality of Goods, and OUR LOW PRICES will please you. Our system of Uniform Low Prices on everything and no "bait," gives patrons of our store a confidence in us that we are proud of, and we don't propose to abuse it by any underhand tricks for the sake of business; so all we ask is to buy where you can depend upon getting everything good and at UNIFORM LOW PRICES, and we will be satisfied with the result.

The following PRICE LIST will convince you that no other House in Woodland is selling goods as CHEAP AS WE ARE.

FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS!

Dry Goods Department.

Dress Goods, all shades, 10c per yard

Waterproof, 65c per yard

White and Red Flannel, 25c per yard

Best Ticking, 15c per yard

Best Ticking, 15c per yard

Table Linen, 10c per yard

Linen Towels, 10c per yard

Canton Flannel, 10c per yard

Best Ticking, 15c per yard

Cotton Batting, 5c per pound

Full Skirts, 10c per yard

Honey-Comb Spreads, 75c

We are enabled to offer in

The Clothing Department,

A very heavy pair of Sateen Pants for \$1.75

A velvet pair of Gray Cashmere Pants, 3.00

An all-wool desirable pair of Pants for 3.00

A pair of Diagonal Pants for 3.00

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A fine line of Colored Socks for 25c

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